

FEB.
No. 2

ALL
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ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

PEP COMICS

10¢
64 PAGES

THE SHIELD!



SERGEANT
BOYLE
THE COMET
FU CHANG
PRESS-
GUARDIAN

DIVING SUBMARINE



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The SHIELD G-MAN-EXTRAORDINARY!

JOE HISS, A MAN EXTRA-ORDINARY, IS THE MAN WHO'S THE ONLY LIVING MAN WHO'S THE SHIELD'S TRUE HEART... AND THAT MAN IS THE CHIEF OF THE FBI. THE SHIELD IN ACTION IS BRILLIANT AND FLARE PROOF, AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL ENDURANCE AND COURAGE. WITH THE SPEED OF A WHIST AND THE STRENGTH OF A HEN-CHICKEN, HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO SAVING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES!

BY
QUINN-QUINN



THE CHIEF OF THE FBI WHO'S THE SHIELD'S TRUE HEART

THE SHIELD'S TRUE HEART IS THE ONLY LIVING MAN WHO'S THE SHIELD'S TRUE HEART... AND THAT MAN IS THE CHIEF OF THE FBI. THE SHIELD IN ACTION IS BRILLIANT AND FLARE PROOF, AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL ENDURANCE AND COURAGE. WITH THE SPEED OF A WHIST AND THE STRENGTH OF A HEN-CHICKEN, HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO SAVING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES!



MAKING THE SHIELD'S TRUE HEART

WITH THE SPACE OF A SEA GULL, THE HUGE CLIPPER WASN'T FOR FLIGHT



THE TWO MEN, WITH NO OTHER MEANS OF ESCAPE



TWO TIGHTLY LOOKING GUARDSMEN, ACROSS THE AISLE, WERE STANDING GUARDINGLY



SLIPPING THE PILOT AND HIS ASSAULT, THE TWO MEN, WHOSE EYES CHANGED ON THE CLIPPER



THE FIRST ONE THAT HAD BEEN A GUARD

THE NEW PILOT BEGINS IN THE AIR, AS IF LOOKING FOR SOMETHING AT SEA



WITHOUT LEAVING HIS SEAT, THE PILOT, WHO WAS WEARING HIS COLORED CLOTHING, WAS WEARING HIS BELT AS THE AIR WAS IMPROVED BY THE PILOT'S EYES. HE DECIDES TO PLAY FOR YOU TO SEE WHAT THE PILOT HAS UP TO



HEAD FORTH WITH THE PILOT WILL BE AN AMERICAN ON BOARD



THE PILOT SINGS A SONG ABOUT HIS OWN TO SOME OTHER POINT

THE PILOT SINGS A SONG ABOUT HIS OWN TO SOME OTHER POINT



WITH HIS ELECTRIC EYE THE SHIELD PICKS UP THE MESSAGE THE THUG PILOT IS SENDING. IT GIVES THE LOCATION OF THE OIL TANKER.



DISGUISED AS A SAILING VESSEL, A NOBLE SHIP OFF HONOLULU HIDE, RECEIVED THE PILOT'S RADIO MESSAGE.



FROM THE HOLD OF THE DISGUISED SAILING VESSEL, A FLEET OF ROCKET SUBMARINES ARE LAUNCHED!



MEANWHILE, THE SHIELD GOES INTO ACTION!



I'LL TAKE THAT GUN!

NO YOU WON'T, YOU'LL TAKE THESE BULLETS!



SAVE YOUR BULLETS, THEY ONLY HURT ME!





THE NORWIC COMMANDER PLACES THE AMERICAN CAPTAIN AND HIS CREW PRISONERS IN THE SHIP'S HOLD.





WITH TITANE SPEED, THE SHIELD RIPS THE GUN OFF THE SUBMARINE!



AND FLINGS IT AGAINST THE NORDIC CAPTAIN AND HIS PRIDE CREW!



THE HODDIE TURNED SINCE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

DOWN THERE
HE GOES!



WITH FISTS OF STEEL, THE SHIELD
CHARGES THE HODDIE PIRATE CREW!

I'VE GOT YOU
NOW YOU
CAPTAIN?



TEST HARD CORNAGE'S
FOR BREAKFAST
EVERY MORNING!

AGGRESSIVE WORKERS
FIGHT BACK



TELL ME WHEN YOUR
SUBMARINE SAYS IS
ON YLL TWO DOWN YOU
TO THE SHARKS!

24/24!
I'LL TELL!



THE HODDIE CARRIAGE REVEALS THE POSITION
OF THE RECYCLING BASE OF THE SUBMARINE



THE SHIELD THEN RELEASES THE AMERICAN CAPTAIN AND HIS
CREW, AND SAYS THE PIRATE CREW IN THE BRIG INSTEAD.

NOW WE'VE
DROPPED!

LEAVING!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU SAVED OUR LIVES.

OUR WORK IS NOT DONE YET, CAPTAIN. WE MUST DESTROY THE OTHER SHIP OVER THERE!



"WHY NOT WISE" LIFT FOR A DE- VICE TO HELP US?

WE HAD BETTER TAKE FULL STEAM AHEAD. IT'S HURRYING VERY ALONE!

BACK AT THE REPAIRING SHIP



THE SHIPWRECKS ARE QUICKLY HIDDEN INSIDE THE BOLD OF THE SHIP!



HURRY! THE YANKEES HAVE DISCOVERED OUR BASE. WE MUST CHANGE OUR POSITION!

MEANWHILE ON THE TANCER

THAT MUST BE THE OVERBOARD! KEEP RUNNING AWAY!

LISTEN TO MYSELF FOR A CAN OF LUBRICANT, CAPTAIN!



NOTING A VESSEL AFTER BEING SEARCHED WITH SEARCHER, THE SHIP LEAPS INTO THE AIR TO REVEAL THE FACT DIS- CLOSURE. END!



THE NOBLE CAPTAIN IS RECOVERED AS HE SEES THE FLAMING SHIP BEING DOWN UPON THE SHIP!



SHOOT HIM DOWN WITH THE SHOT GUN!

THE PARALYZING RAY STOPS THE SHIELD GEAR IN THE AIR, AND HE FALLS INTO THE SEA!



THE HORRICKS LOWER A BOAT AND BRING THE SHIELD ABOARD.



THROWING MEAT OVERBOARD, THE HORRICKS ATTRACT A SCHOOL OF MEAT-EATING SHARKS!

THE SHARKS NEED A GOOD DINNER, GUYS, AND YOU'RE IT!

THE U.S. WILL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THIS!



THE RAY GUN HAS PARALYZED THE EMPLOYE'S BODY, BUT HIS MIND IS STILL ACTIVE!

WE'LL TEACH YOU TO INTERFERE! PUT HIM IN CHAINS!



I HAVE HIM TOO TIGHT TO DIGEST!



BUT THE IMPACT WITH THE WATER REVIVES THE SHARK'S EYE-DROPPED BODY, AND...

YOU SHARKS WILL HAVE TO GO HUNGRY!



WHAH! HE'S INSURANE!

THAT'S TO BE ROUGH OLD FELLOWS!





BUT THE MAN CAN NOT WORK AGAINST THE POSITIONED BODY OF THE GUN.



HE TAKES THE BAY GUN ON THE BEREAVE.



WITH THE BOMB COIN CASE IN THE BOW OF THE TUNNEL, THE SHIELD STANDS UP THE VICTORY.



IN THE BOW OF THE AMERICAN TANKER, THE HEROIC CAPTAIN BEYOND TO FIND.



THE SHIELD ALWAYS READY TO PROTECT AMERICA, BECOMES ANOTHER GREAT ADVENTURE FROM HIS KICK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF...

PEP COMICS



THE

COMET



THE COMET

THE MOST ANNOYING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH! - HE IS JOHN DICKERING, A YOUNG SCIENTIST WHO HAS DISCOVERED A GAS THAT WHEN INJECTED INTO THE BLOODSTREAM, MAKES HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR. - IT ALSO GIVES HIM THE POWER TO THROW A DISINTEGRATING BEAM FROM HIS EYES THAT WILL PENETRATE ANYTHING EXCEPT GLASS. HE IS FORCED TO WEAR A GLASS SHIELD OVER HIS EYES TO KEEP FROM DISINTEGRATING EVERYTHING HE LOOKS AT!

DEATH
TO ALL
WHO
DISOBEY!!



THE STATE OF ALABAMA IS TERROR STRICKEN FOR MONTHS. A HUGE AND HORRIBLE FACE HAS APPEARED IN THE SKY AT NIGHT AFTER AND THREATS TO ALL WHO DISOBEY. IT'S EVEN NOW IF APPEARS OVER BAMA.

IN THE MORNING, THE WORLD WAKES UP BUT IN THE NIGHT, AN ARMY OF MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE OUTSIDE THE CITY LIGHTS. WHEN MORNING COMES FROM THE ROAD AND VEHICLES STOP.



THE ACTED THE THIS
HAPPENS!—TERRIBLE!
LADEN SAYS UNLADDER
AND THE COMMANDER
AFFECTED ARE TOO AFRAID
TO REPORT THE LOSS!

REMEMBER, I—
NOT A WORD ABOUT
THIS TO ANYONE!
I'D RATHER LOSE
MY MONEY THAN
MY LIFE!

BUT THERE IS ONE
PERSON WHO IS
UNHAPPY—THE COMET!

THINGS HAVE
COME TO A PRETTY
PASS WHEN PEOP-
LE ALLOW THEM-
SELVES TO BE
RULED BY CRIME!

THE COMET STUDIES A MAP
SHOWING THE PLACES WHERE
THE ADVENTURE HAS APPEARED

HEADQUARTERS OF
THE MONSTER MUST
BE SOMEWHERE
NEAR THE CENTER
OF THESE PLACES,
WHICH PUTS IT IN THE
EVERGLADES!

SOARING OVER THE
EVERGLADES, THE COMET
FOLLOWS THE SWAMP'S FOR
SIGNS OF A HIDEOUT—

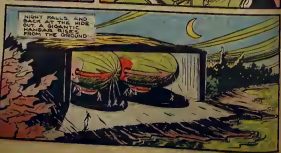
TWO WEEKS WITHOUT A
TRACE OF— HOLD ON,
THERE'S A MAN
DOWN THERE!!

BUT THE MAN HAS ALSO
SPOTTED THE COMET

SEVEN REPORTING
THERE'S A BLINKIN'
ANGEL FLOATIN'
IN THE AIR AROUND
HERE!!

LIKE A FIGHTING
FALCON, THE COMET
GIVES TOWARD
HIS PREY!—





THEN TWO LARGE
SHIPS EMERGE.
THEY RISE SILENTLY
UPWARD AND CRASH
AWAY POWERED
BY NOISELESS
ELECTRIC MOTORS!



OVER MIAMI, ONE GLIMP
FLASHES A MONSTER
FACE ON THE CLOUDS
WITH A SPECIAL HOME
PROJECTOR. THIS PRO-
JECTOR IS SO POWERFUL
THAT THE PICTURE
PENETRATES THE CLOUDS
AND IS VISIBLE TO THE
PEOPLE BELOW ON EARTH.
NOW A LOUDSPEAKER
BELLOWS FREELY IN A
THUNDERING VOICE:-



MEANWHILE, THE COMET
PLUMBOES IN A
ROOM RAPIDLY FILLING
WITH WATER.

IF I CAN
ONLY BREAK
THIS VISOR-
GLASS!



SUCCESS!

SMASH



DISINTEGRATING HIS
WAY INTO THE OPEN,
THE COMET BURNS
A HUNDRED HOLES
INTO THE SWAMPLAND
COMPLETELY FLOODING
THE HOOKUP - THEN
HE STREAKS FOR
MIAMI.





THE DAILY EXPRESS

MORONIA BUND THREATENS EDITOR

RAZDILIAN

THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY EXPRESS HAS BEEN THREATENED BY THE MORONIA BUND LEADERS. THEY WANT HIM TO STOP HIS CRUEL POLICIES OF SOWING DISCORD AND DEMANDS THE DAILY EXPRESS MOVE TO TRAIL DOWN THESE SCOUNDRELS WHO SEEK TO DESTROY AMERICAN LIBERTIES. WE KNOW THAT VON BLOTE, LEADER OF THE MORONIA BUND (PICTURED ON THIS PAGE) IS ONLY A STOGGE FOR THE "HANGS-ON" AND THE DAILY EXPRESS PLEDGES TO BRING THESE PLOTTERS TO JUSTICE. IT IS OUR JOB IS NOT DONE FIRST BY THAT VALIANT MAN OF MYSTERY KNOWN AS THE PRESS GUARDIAN.



FIRBY CHASE, PLAYBOY SON OF THE SUB-LIGHTER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS, GOES FOR A CHANCE TO WORK ON THE MORONIA BUND CASE.

THEY'LL THINK I'M SO STUPID THAT NO ONE WILL SUSPECT ME.

THIS IS A MAN'S JOB.

YOU STICK TO SOCIETY REPORTING.

ON OBEYING HIS FATHER'S COMMAND, PERDY PREPARES TO ASSUME HIS ROLE AS 'THE PRESS GUARDIAN'.



A MAN'S JOB, WHY TELL EVERYBODY?

OUR BUND IS IN DANGER SO LONG AS THESE NEWSPAPERS OPPOSE US.



WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR DEEDS FROM OUR LEADER.



UNDER A FALSE NAME, PERDY HAS JOINED THE MORONIA BUND. BELIEVING HE IS TOO STUPID TO UNDERSTAND THAT GOES ON AROUND HIM, THE LEADERS GIVE HIM A JOB AS JANITOR AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS.



VON LEO, MOST FANATICAL OF THE MORDOR-BOUND LEADERS, HAS HIS OWN PLANS



A BOMB! I BETTER FOLLOW HIM!



UNWILLING THAT HE IS FOLLOWED, VON LEO, STARTS ON HIS DEADLY ESCAPE, BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN IS ON HIS TRAIL!



VON LEO ARRIVES IN THE PRESS ROOM OF THE DAILY EXPRESS BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN IS NOT FAR BEHIND

WE WILL NEVER BE BOTHERED BY THE DAILY EXPRESS AGAIN. I SHALL SEE TO THAT!

OH, NO YOU WON'T. I SHALL SEE TO THAT!



WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME NO ONE KNOWS BUT YOU MAY HAVE TIRADES OF ME AS THE PRESS GUARDIAN



THE PRESS GUARDIAN, BUT THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

AND VON LEO OPEN FIRE!



YOU'LL HAVE TO
GET BETTER AMMUNITION THAN THAT
TO KILL THE
PRESS GUARDIAN!



NO ONE
SHALL STOP
ME NOW!



SO? SEE
HOW YOU
LIKE THIS?



WITH ONE BLOW I
WIPED OUT DICTATOR
VON KESNER'S TWO
WORST ENEMIES, THE
BUILT EXPRESS AND
THE PRESS
'GUARDIAN'!



THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK!



IN THE NEXT OF THE FIGHT,
THE PRESS GUARDIAN IGNORES
THE FAST BURNING BOMB
POSS. ONLY A FEW FEET
AWAY AND BATTLES TO OVER-
POWER THE FRANTIC VON LEO.



THE BOMB! IT WILL
GO OFF ANY SECOND
AND KILL US
BOTH!

WELL, BOTH THE ENEMY AND THE DEFENDER OF
THE PRESS BE KILLED IN THE BATTLE!
CAN EITHER ONE ESCAPE?

BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN IS STILL
VERY MUCH IN THE PICTURE!



THIS SHOULD HOLD YOU!

STILL BLEEDING, PEDDY STUMBLES WEARILY TOWARDS THE BOMB!



AS THE BOMB FALLS OUT THE WINDOW AND INTO THE RIVER, PEDDY AGAIN QUINNED TO THE ATTACK!



ONCE MORE THE PRESS GUARDIAN'S MIRACULOUS STRENGTH HAS SAVED HIM FROM DEATH!



HERE GOES A BOMB OF SCRAMBLED EGGS

HELP!

SOCIETY REPORTING IS A SORE DAD. WHY DON'T YOU LET ME WORK ON SOMETHING BIG, LIKE THE MORDENBUND THREAT CASE?

YOU WORK ON THAT! YOU DON'T HAVE SENSE ENOUGH TO LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THE PRESS GUARDIAN WHEN HE WAS RIGHT HERE IN THE BUILDING LAST NIGHT!

I DON'T KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE PRESS GUARDIAN! AS WELL AS YOU DO ONLY THEM!

THE CHERAGED LEADERS OF THE MORDENBUND HAVE MET IN SPECIAL EDUCATION TRYING TO LEARN WHY THEIR COLLEAGUES ATTEMPT TO DOWN THE TRAITOR BARRON TALKED.

GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE BEEN ELITGATED BY A SPY. NOT ONLY DID HE PREVENT YOU LEO FROM DESTROYING THE TRAITOR EXPRESS, BUT HE DID AWAY WITH YOU LEO. WE MUST DISCOVER THIS SECRET ENEMY!

DEATH TO TRAITORS!

THE SPY! I'VE FOUND HIM!

HE'S GOING INTO THE ARRESTAL CHARGE!

AFTER HIM! DON'T LET HIM OUT ALIVE!

TRAPPED!

AFTER HIM!

WILL PERS'S GULL WHO ARE COURAGE ENABLE HIM TO GET OUT OF THE UNDERGROUND CHAMBER ALIVE?

WITH AN AMAZING LEAP, PEPPY GRABS A VENTILATOR COVER.



IT'S A GOOD THING I REMEMBERED THIS!

I'M LOST IF I CAN'T REACH IT!



MADE IT! NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET BACK BE-
FORE ANY OF THEM
GET OUT!



NOW EN T YOU'VE NO-
TICED THE SECRET
SERVICE, COME NOW
WE IN THE PLANE, WE
IS WAITING FOR
YOU ON THE ROOF!



NONE OF THEM
WILL BE ABLE TO
GET UP THAT VEN-
TILATOR, SO I GUESS
THEY'LL BE ALL
RIGHT FOR A WHILE



GOOD OLD BALD-
WIN, WHEN
HE'S GET NICE
IN TIME!

GET GOIN'
YOU YELLOW
ROGGY!



AS A RESULT OF THE BRILLIANT WORK OF THE
PEPPY GUARDIAN, THE VILIOUS MORGENTHAU
LEADERS ARE SEIZED DOWN A ONE-WAY
TRAIL TO BRIMON, WHERE THEY BELONG

PEPPY'S STILL THE ONLY MAN
WHO KNOWS THAT BRIMON IS THE
BRAIN GARDEN, AND HE'S GOING IN
TO PREVENT THEM FROM
GOING TO BRIMON IN THIS
COUNTRY. ONLY MORE THE
PEPPY GUARDIAN HAS NOTED
AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE
PRISON OF THE SMILEY OR-
GANS.

FOR THE
THEIR AP-
VENTURE OF
THE
PEPPY GUARDIAN
ALL THE
BEST WISH
OF PEP
COMES

The KNOCK OUT



RIGHT TO THE PLACE YOUNG POKEY WENT
AND SAID THAT HE WOULD FIGHT.
AND THEN HE ASKED THE MANAGER.
"WILL YOU PAY OFF TONIGHT?"



POKEY LANDED WITH A LEFT
AND FOLLOWED WITH A RIGHT.
THE CROWD GOT TO ITS FEET AND
YELLED "OH BOY! IS THIS A FIGHT!"



HE LANDED WITH AN UPPERCUT,
THEN THREW A NIFTY HOOK.
HE HIT THE CHAMP WITH EVERY PUNCH
THAT'S LISTED IN THE BOOK!



POKEY THOUGHT HE CURE WOULD WIN -
HE SEEMED TO HAVE THE LUCK,
BUT SUDDENLY HE LOST MEMORY SLIPPED
AND HE FORGOT TO DUCK!



THE MAN THEY ATTACK IS A FINE MASTER OF JIU-JITSU.

DO NOT SPEAK IN HASTE OLDY!



THIS ARE EVIL PLOTTERS OVER-COME...

FOR A MOMENT, FU CHANG SEEMS TO TRIUMPH AGAINST EDDY...



BUT HE STRIKES A COMEBACK BLOW FROM DENNIS...



HERE PUT HIM IN THIS POTATO JACK...



GOOD AND NOW THE JURY FOR MR. FU CHANG...



I MUST SAVE HIM... THIS KNIFE WILL HELP!



I WONDER IF IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE MY SELF FACTOR?





TAY MING PLUNGES TO THE RESCUE.



THE GIRL DIMLY SEES THE SACK IN WHICH FU CHANG HAS BEEN IMPRISONED...



PRAY HEAVEN THAT HE STILL LIVES!



THANKS TO THE FLOWER-LIKE TAY MING FOR SAVING MY LIFE...

IT WAS BUT PROPER TO REPAY THE HONORABLE PROTECTOR OF THE POOR, FU CHANG...



HARKEN WHILE I TELL OF A PLOT AGAINST YOU AND ALL CHINATOWN...

SPEAK ON TAY MING--AND THEN I SHALL ACT AGAINST THE DEPRAVED ONES!



I HAVE READ THE SPELL--AND NOW BEHOLD! THE DEVIL MONSTER TAKES FORM!



MEANWHILE--THREE DEVIL WORSHIPPERS RETURN TO THEIR DEN AND COMMENCE A VERY WEIRD CEREMONY...

FU CHANG IS DESTROYED! NOW TO OUR WORK...

THE SECRET FORMULA TO EVOKE OUR DREADFUL MASTER...

MEANWHILE, IN FU CHANG'S SECRET ROOM...



THIS IS MY ROOM OF
FAITH. I'VE FINE.
WATCH AND SAY
NOTHING.

I HEAR AND
OBEY FU CHANG.



GREAT GOD OF MY
ANCESTORS -- BRING
ME AND THROUGH THE
MAGIC CHERUBS OF
THE GREAT ALMIGHTY!



IN RESPONSE TO FU CHANG,
THE GOD'S POWER IS TRYING
ED, AND BECAUSE -- A GREAT
FIGURE COMES TO LIFE...



THE IDEAL SPEAKS!

CREATIVITY AND FU CHANG!



SEE, SHE HURRIES
TO SPY OUT THE EN
EMY. IS TRYING
AND...

NOT WHEN FU
CHANG IS NEAR!



SWIFT AS THOUGHT, THE WINGED SPY
COMES TO THE WINDOW OF THE DEVIL CULT.



WE ARE READY TO
RET AT YOUR
COMMAND...

OUR MASTER
IS WITH US!



EVEN AS THE CHINESE IDOL SPEAKS:

STAND WHERE YOU
ARE! YOU'RE NOW
UNDER MY POWER!

WHAT HAS HAPPENED...
I CANNOT MOVE...

YOU CAN!?

NEITHER OF
YOU WILL EVER
MOVE AGAIN!

BUT THE TIGER DEVIL WAS
NOT DECEIVED WITH FU
CHANG'S MAGICAL ALLIES.

WAKEN MAGIC CHES-
MEN! FIGHT THIS THING!

WHAT ARE THESE
THINGS? STAND
BACK YOU FOOLIES!

DESTROY THEM
MASTER!

I CANNOT
UNDERSTAND
... MY POWER
CAN DEFEAT
ANY HUMAN
CREATURE...

BUT WE ARE
NOT HUMAN...

FIGHT THEM
MASTER-DES-
TROY THEM!

I CANNOT! MUST
FIND REFUGE!!

HIS POWER IS BROUGHT TO NOTHING.

DESPERATE, THE TIGER DEVIL
DISSOLVES AND SEEMS HIDING.

I MUST HIDE IN
THIS VASE...





SERGEANT BOYLE

BY
S.G.O.



THEY MESSAGED FROM
GENERAL HEADQUARTERS
IS LONG OVERDUE. I
HOPE THOSE
SNEAKS DON'T
GET HIM. CALL
**SERGEANT
BOYLE**

BECAUSE OF HIS
BRAVERY UNDER
FIRE, AND HIS
UNFAILING
ABILITY AS A
LEADER OF MEN,
HEADQUARTERS
CALLS IN ANY
EMERGENCY FOR
THE NO. 1 SOLDIER.
**SERGEANT
BOYLE,**
AMERICAN ACE
OF THE
BRITISH ARMY.

WE'VE LOST
TWO MESSENGERS
IN THAT SNIPER IN-
FESTED FOREST

TAKE YOUR
SQUAD AND
CLEAN IT OUT!
YOU MUST
FIND THAT
MESSENGER!



SERGEANT BOYLE REPORTS

TAKE
COVER!

OH!

THE GERMAN SNIPERS BE-
GIN THEIR DEADLY WORK.



KEEP
YOUR EYES
FIXED ON ME



**SERGEANT BOYLE
GOES INTO ACTION**

OK MEN -
SURROUND THE
WOODS - BUT
KEEP LOW
AND ON YOUR
TOES!

A LITTLE FIRE
WILL SMOKE THEM
OUT OF THEIR
HIDES!





THE HUNS RUN OUT OF THE BURNING WOODS AND INTO THE ARMS OF BOYLE'S SQUADRON. THE FOREST IS CLEAR!



BOYLE LEAVES HIS MEN AND TACKLES THE DANGEROUS TASK OF FINDING THE MISSING ENGLISH MESSENGER.



BEHIND THE GERMAN LINES, BOYLE SIGHTS A TRENCH GUARDED BY A LONE SENTRY.



BOYLE TRIES A RUSE. HE IMITATES A CAT.



AND THE NIGHT IS THE HAYMAKER!



AND BOYLE STANDS GUARD.



TO DECIPHER- READ EACH WORD FROM THE RIGHT- THE GERMAN MILITARY INTELLIGENCE, DECIPHERED THEN CHANGE NORTH TO SOUTH IN THE MESSAGE. THIS MAY COST THE ENGLISH THOUSANDS OF LIVES, AND POSSIBLY THE WAR-

THROUGH
 GRAHNS LUN KATA NO
 INTUOSJ- ECHAVDA
 BRITH SHOLATIAS
 ENO-OWT-DRA-EERIT
 ELBUDO EMIT
 Brigadier General
 Jack Clap





BUT SOMETHING
MUST BE DONE
LET ME TRY
PLEASE!

O.K. BOYLE
AS YOU SAY
THAT SPY
WHO
BROUGHT
THE MESSAGE
IS IN THE
BARRACKS

BACK AT HEADQUARTERS SERGEANT BOYLE
THINKS THAT HE IS TOO LATE - THE ENTIRE
BRITISH ARMY IS ALREADY ON THE SOUTH -



STAY DOWN 216
DEATH
MR SPY?



WE'RE GOING BACK
TO YOUR GERMAN
GENERAL, AND YOU
TELL HIM WHAT I
TOLD YOU
OR ELSE -

ANYTHING
YOU SAY -
BUT DON'T HIT
ME ANYMORE

BOYLE FORCES THE SPY BACK TO THE GERMAN
BUNKER WITH A COUNTER SPY MESSAGE.



IS NOT YOU
YOU SAY TRUE?

YES SIR
THEY DID NOT
FALL FOR THE
TRICK - THEY
ARE INSTEAD
GOING TO
THE NORTH

KNOWING THE SPY, THE GERMAN
PERMIT THEM TO PASS, UNDER
COVER OF BOYLE'S GUN HE & MEN
THE FALSE INFORMATION



YA, YOU HEARD
ME - CANCEL ALL
PREVIOUS ORDERS
ADVANCE ENTIRE
ARMY INSTEAD
TO THE
SOUTH -

THE GERMAN GENERAL BARKS ORDERS



NO! NO! GENERAL
THAT INFORMATION I
GAVE YOU WAS
FALSE - HE
MADE ME
DO IT!

BYE FOR
NOW

THE SPY TAKES
A CHANCE



HELLO
HELLO
HELLO

THE GERMAN GENERAL ERASES
THE PHONE TO
CANCEL THE
ORDERS HE HAS
GIVEN BUT...



BOYLE RIPS THE PHONE
WIRES AND THE ORDERS
REMAIN

HE KICKS
THE PIN
FROM HIS
GRENADE



ONCE THERE
WAS A
LITTLE
BUGOUT!



AND THEN THROWS IT INTO THE
HEADQUARTERS DOORWAY!



BARRON ME
FOR NOT
KNOCKING
GENTS!



THE NUNS ARE CAUGHT LIKE
RATS IN A TRAP—BOYLE FINDS
A HOLE AND DIVES IN.

WELL YOU BARNET
GENERAL, LET'S
SEE HOW
YOU'D FIGHT
THIS WAR



ONE BY ONE THE BUTCHERS COME FLYING
OUT OF THE HOLE—THE SPY MESSENGER
NOW HAS TWO BLACK EYES!

NOT A GOOD
LEFT HOOK IN
THE CAR
LOAD



BOYLE TELS THEM TO THE
BACK OF A HEADQUARTERS
CAR



AND THE 1940S
ANOTHER PIONEERING
JOURNALS IN THE
COUNTRY OF
SEMIANT
BOUTE
FOR THE 1940S AND 1950S
1940S AND 1950S



WHEN THE REDMEN RODE



IT WAS not the Sioux, Cheyenne, or Comanche Indians that gave the most trouble to peaceable frontiersmen and to the American army, but the Apaches. The very name "Apache" means "enemy" and the Apaches have been the enemies not only of the whites, but of other Indians as well. So vindictive, bloodthirsty, and cruel were they that their name has passed into the French language to designate a murder or robbery.

Their greatest and most terrible chief was Geronimo, who began his career in Arizona about the year 1856. His followers were picked braves, mounted upon hardy plains-ponies. He always managed to be well armed and plentifully supplied with ammunition, and his name for years was a terror to the whites. He seemed almost to have the diabolical power of being in two places at the same time, for, with his six hundred painted savages he would sweep like a whirlwind over one part of the Territory, and then, within a few hours he would unexpectedly appear at a distant settlement thirsting for more blood and contriving the most fiendish tortures for those whom he managed to capture. The Territorial authorities had a standing reward for his head, and offered one thousand dollars bounty for the head of each one of his band.

Many tried to capture him but without success. When hard pressed, he would swim his horses across the Rio Grande River into Mexico, and there he was usually safe from immediate pursuit. He likewise duped the Mexicans and after riding unopposed in Mexico, he would cross back at some distant point of the river and leave a new trail of blood and fire behind him. His cunning was that of a snake, his swiftness was that of an eagle, and his bloodlust was that of a tiger.

The tortures which he devised for his captives are almost too horrible to be described. Murder, outrage, and burning seemed to give him pleasure. He delighted in cutting off the eyelids of a prisoner and then expose the victim's face to the sun. He would stab his captives to pieces

inch by inch, or disembowel them or tear out their tongues. Sometimes he would scalp them and after dressing some wound which would in the end prove fatal, he would leave them to die slowly and in agony on the burning desert sands.

But even the elusive Geronimo's career came to an unexpected end. The first effective blow at him was struck when the United States Cavalry disregarded international boundaries, and rode close upon his heels into Mexican territory. That alarmed the old chief, and he became more cautious for a time.

Finally, in 1886, General George Crook was sent out to capture the ruder dead or alive. General Crook had a well-established reputation as an Indian fighter, and he had cleverly learned how to pit the hostile tribes against each other, pressing into his services the full-blooded Indian scouts. His force was superior to Geronimo's in number, but his horses lacked the endurance of Indian ponies, while no one knew the hills and mountains as did the fierce old chief. However, General Crook at last rounded up Geronimo and his band in a box canyon from which there seemed to be no escape.

SOLDIERS were stationed at every possible outlet, and both they and the General felt that in a day or two they would have the Apaches as their prisoners. But over-confidence made them lose their opportunity. The squads of jubilant cavalrymen posted on the trails began celebrating their victory prematurely. They drank excessively of hard liquor until even the sentinels were stupefied. Then, in the darkness of the night, the Apache leader, whose hawk-like vision had discovered the soldiers' folly, led his band silently out of the trap and past the sleeping guards, and by daybreak he was far beyond immediate capture. Thisiasco infuriated the government and resulted in General Crook being immediately superseded, and in his place was appointed General Nelson A. Miles.



The first thing that General Miles did was to cut all the telegraph wires, so that he should not be hampered by conflicting orders from Washington. He then picked out the toughest, hardest, and best seasoned troopers, and mounted them upon the sturdiest horses that he could obtain, stating emphatically that he intended to bring Geronimo in, if he had to shoot every grizzly in the whole Southwest.

THEN came a long and wearisome pursuit. The elusive Apaches turned and doubled with the skill of a hunted hare. Their mounts seemed tired. The orders themselves were able to cover long stretches without food or water. General Miles, however, and his command followed precisely the same tactics. It was a grueling test of physical endurance over sun-baked deserts and high mountains, through deep gulches, swimming great rushing streams, clambering up the sides of steep gorges at times almost starving, and riding continuously under a red-hot sun with beasts and men almost mad from thirst. But at last there came a time when the white men won out. . . . Geronimo's day was waning.

Captain Lawton, who long afterward fell in the Philippines, with a detachment of soldiers cornered the wily Apache at the junction of two rivers near the Mexican border. The Indians were utterly exhausted. The cavalrymen who had tracked them down were as gaunt as grayhounds, yet they were ready for immediate combat. But Captain Lawton became suddenly ill. His junior officers were away on subsidiary commands in nearby country. And at that moment word came by scouts that Geronimo was but a day's ride ahead, and a quick march would apprehend him.

There was no time to summon any officer of the line, nor any chance to get Captain Lawton well enough to go on with the task he had begun. Leonard Wood, who was then surgeon on Captain Lawton's staff was the only ranking officer available to take command. The doctor seized the opportunity and with a few picked troops made a comparatively easy capture of the willful old chieftain, a fact not generally known, for he turned

Geronimo over to Captain Lawton as a matter of course. The incident was not published at the time, it was not spoken of officially, but it got about ultimately, as true revelations of men's ability always do.

JUST before his capture, Geronimo stated his time had come, and Indian-like he asked for a party which was refused him. He was told to surrender at once or his entire band, including bucks and squaws would be shot down on the spot. The chief had no alternative—he gave up. He rightly deserved to be hanged then and there for the many infamous outrages which he had perpetrated. But the government was merciful, it sent him and his band with their piposons and their innumerable dogs, to Fort Pickens, in Florida. There Geronimo languished for a while, until he was transferred to Fort Sill, in Oklahoma.

He was an evil, crafty brute, and it is doubtful whether he ever felt a moment of remorse. In 1923, he joined the Dutch Reformed Church, thinking thus to please the Great White Father at Washington. But this promising convert soon fell from grace. He went back to drinking heavily, to gambling, and to such limited debauchery as was possible for him under military control. In 1936 he died, with the blood of thousands upon his hands, and with the epitaph which had been composed for him many years before. "Geronimo was the worst Indian who ever lived."

Every one of the Apache tribe—about five thousand in all—even those who were not involved in Geronimo's atrocities, were herded together about Fort Sill, where machine guns and magazine rifles could mow them down should they attempt to break loose and emulate their former chief. But that never happened, however, for the Indians, without their leader soon became subservient and accepted their fate as wards of the government. Thus passed Geronimo the last of the bad Indians of history, and the worst of them all.

The

MIDSHIPMAN

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE ARMY MET IN THE OFFICE OF THE COACH-COUNTRY COACH



WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, LEE?

SIR, I'D LIKE TO REALLY TRY TO WIN THAT MILIT TOMORROW.



MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMSON DISCOVERS THAT THE VICTOR IS NOT ALWAYS THE MAN WHO WINS.

TO DOES THE WHOLE ACADEMY NOT KNOWING BE HAVE BEEN IN THE COURT?

YOU DON'T ME, DERRICK, BUT LISTEN TO BEING THE TALK HERE, I WANT TO BEAT MIDSHIPMAN DANIELS FOR ONCE.



YOU'VE BE DONE, THE ONLY WAY TO THAT GRADY OF THE ARMY IS TO FOLLOW THE FORM WE'VE ALWAYS USED.



YOU MUST SET THE PACE, BEAT OUT GRADY FOR, IF YOU CAN, YOU WIN. BUT THAT IS NOT ALWAYS, IF POSSIBLE, DANIELS WILL COAST BY TO VICTORY!



IT'S UP TO YOU TO DECIDE, IF BEATING DANIELS IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN BEING BEATING ARMY!

WITH LEAVING THE COACH'S OFFICE, LEE RAN BACK TO THE BOY-ARMY MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER TO BEAT DANIELS.

END

ON THOUGHT OF BEING THE BOAT FOR HAVE I'M BETTER THAN DANIELS AND IF I BEAT HIM, I'LL ALSO BE WINNING FOR NAVY.



LISTEN ME, MIDSHIPMAN, MAY DERRICK

ARE YOU SURE TO WIN?

YES, I'LL BEAT HIM AT THE CLOSEST POINT.

NO MATTER THE RACE, RAIN
MEANS TO FALL

GODDY LEE, RUN
A GOOD RACE
DAD!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME,
GODDY. I'M
OUT TO WIN!

COACH SCOTT SAYS
NO MAN CAN TAKE
THE LEAD AND HOLD IT
FIVE MILES. I'LL SHOW
HIM

THEY'RE
OFF!

IT SUGGES IN-
TO THE LEAD
DURING THE TIME
HE RACES WITH
THE ARMY AND
NAVY RUNNERS
AT HIS WHEELS.

U.S.N.A.
1 MILE
A.A.

I'M GOING TOO FAST—
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE
TO KEEP UP THIS
PACE FOR FIVE
MILES.

LEE HAD SLOWED HIS PACE UNTIL GRADY
AND SAMUEL WERE BUT A SHORT DISTANCE
BEHIND HIM, BUT THE THREE HAD OUT-
DISTANCED THE FIELD

GOSH! THIS
WATER IS COLD!

WOW! I
GUESS I'LL
HAVE TO
WADE
TODAY!

AND HE PURSUES INTO THE SWOLLER STREAM.

LEE ROCKS HIS WAY OUT OF THE STREAM AS GRADY PLUNGES THROUGH IT.



LEE DASHES ON TO THE SECOND CROSSING

WITH THE RACE GOING INTO THE THIRD MILE, GRADY CANNOT LET LEE GET TOO FAR AHEAD, BUT LEE MUST MAINTAIN HIS LEAD AT ANY COST.

AT THE SECOND CROSSING LEE TAKES A DEVERGATE CHANCE!



HE LEAPS THE ROCK-FRINGERED STRAD

THE JUMP IS TORN!



DANIELS MISSED THE JUMP AND HURT HIMSELF ON THE ROCKS AT THE STREAM'S EDGE

HELP!

SOMEONE IS HURT AT THE CROSSING. I BETTER GO BACK!



WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE OFF OUR JERSEYS, LEE, FOR TOWELMENTS.



WITH HIS FRIEND INJURED, LEE REALIZES THAT THE RACE IS NO LONGER IMPORTANT, HELPING DANIELS COME FIRST.

GO AHEAD—WHO EVER GETS IN FIRST, SEND BACK, HELP FOR DANIELS



LET'S GO GRADY, WE CAN GET IN BEFORE THOSE OTHERS!

YOU TWO GO AHEAD AND THEN I'LL BE ALMOST WON



THE BEST MIGHT HELPED - IT HAD TIED UP
THE MUSCLES IN THEIR LEGS!

WE BETTER - THAT
BANDAGE MAY NOT
HOLD VERY LONG!

AS THEY PASSED THE OTHER TWO RUN-
NERS, LEE, LEE'S LEGS AND LEE'S
ARM, BUT HE KNEW HE HAD TO KEEP
ON RUNNING - DANIEL'S LIFE WAS AT
STAKE!

I'VE GOT TO GET
IN-FAST!

A TIE!

ARMY
AND NAVY
BATTING
IT OUT FOR
FIRST - WITH
A LIFE IN THE
BALANCE!

DANIEL'S IS BACK
AT THE RIVER -
HURRY - GO GET
HIM!

LEE GALPS OUT THE GIDDY
TO THE COACH.

YOU AND
GRADY BOTH
TOOK SIX
SECONDS
OFF THE
RECORD!

YES, BUT A
MAN CAN
ONLY RUN
LIKE THAT
FOR A FEW
OR FOR THE
NAVY OR THE
ARMY, NEVER
FOR HIMSELF!

AND SO LEE FOUND HE
DON'T NEED TO WIN TO BE
A HERO. HE FOUND THAT
VICTORY IS SO MUCH
SWEETER WHEN OTHERS
INTERESTS ARE HIGHER
THAN HIS OWN!

LEARNED OUT
TODAY THAT
NO MAN CAN BE
GREATER THAN
HIS TEAM

I'M SO
GLAD
YOU
DID.

HERE'S THREE
NEW ADVENTU-
RES OF THE
ARMYMAN -
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF

PEP
COMICS

SPIES THAT MADE HISTORY



ASHORE, OBEYING ORDERS FROM HIS SUPERIORS MET BENEDICT ARNOLD NEAR STONY POINT, RECEIVED PASSPORT, ALLOWING HIM TO PASS THROUGH AMERICAN LINES. JAY ARRANGED TO MEET THE NEXT NIGHT TO COMPLETE THE DETAILS FOR THE SURRENDER OF WESTPOINT



MAJOR JOHN ANDRE
CAPTIVITY OFFICER HANDED
AT TARRYTOWN, N.Y.



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT ANDRE MET ARNOLD AT THE SMITH HOUSE NEAR TARRYTOWN RECEIVED THE PAPERS IN ARNOLD HAND WRITING SHOWING THE ATTACK ON THE AMERICAN STRONGHOLD. JAY'S PAPERS HE CAREFULLY CONCEALED IN HIS SOCKINGS EVERYTHING WENT WELL SO FAR —



WITH EVERYTHING OK ANDRE STARTED FOR NEW YORK ON HORSEBACK, THEN TO BOARD HIS SLOOP OF WAR WHICH HAD DRIFTED DOWN THE RIVER NEAR TARRYTOWN HOWEVER HE WAS STOPPED BY TWO AMERICAN SOLDIERS AND SEARCHED. ANDRE TRIED HARD TO EXPLAIN THE POSSESSION OF THE PAPERS. THE SOLDIERS COULD NOT BE SATISFIED. ANDRE OFFERED BRIBES BUT AGAIN THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS SAID NO. ANDRE WAS MADE A PRISONER AND FORCED TO STAND TRIAL

HE WAS FOUND GUILTY



JR. AMERICAN SOLDIERS SAY ANDRE DIED LIKE A BRAVE WHEN A SMALL STONE MARKS THE SPOT AT TARRYTOWN, N.Y.

The **ROCKET**
AND THE
QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

ALAN RETHICK
GRAND COUNSELLOR
OF THE BLANDFORD
FIRE, ENCOURAGES
C. B. RICHARDS' GROWING
FRIENDSHIP WITH
THE QUEEN, AND PLAYS
A VITAL PART



LOOK AT HIM, FAWNING UPON THE QUEEN. LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT WE SOON SHALL DUE!

DEATH TO MR. ROCKET!

DEATH TO MR. ROCKET!



AGAINST OVERWHELMING FORCES, SIR ROCKET FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE //

BUT ONLY TO SLAP THE FACE OF A COMEBAT BUGH FROM BEING!



WHY NOT LET AN ARMY OF MR. BETLER?--- ALSO BE YOU COULD SHOOT ME OFF FOR KEEPS //

QUEST! IVE NO TIME TO WASTE!-- LOOK AT YOUR ROCKET IS BE-- PARSED, IM LEAV-- ING WITH THE WHOLE IMPERIAL WEALTH OF DIAMONDS! //



WITH THE BOMB IN THE REPOSE, I SHALL MAKE YOUR MOUTH BARK AND RELEASED! //



THE BUG MAKING SIR ROCKET REPLENISH A INJECTED INTO HIS BLOOD-STREAM! //



SOON YOU WILL SUFFER THE QUEEN'S FERRULE WEAT! //

ARRI BETLER LEADS THE REPLENISH DRUGGED SIR ROCKET TOWARD THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER //



WHEN THE QUEEN COMES OUT, I WILL SHOW YOU TOWARD HER WITH THIS BARK IN YOUR HAND... //

HELP! HE'S TRY-
ING TO KILL ME!

NOT KNOWING THAT
SIR ROCKET IS
DECEASED, THE QUEEN
IS HIGHLY ALARMED!

LET ME KILL HIM
AT ONCE, YOUR
MAJESTY

NO-DEATH IS
TOO EASY
FOR SUCH
A BRAVE!

DITTEL GLANCES OVER THE SUCCESS
OF HIS SCHEME!

HOW NO ONE
CAN INTERFERE
WITH MY
PLANS!

THROW THE MAN
CALLED THE ROCKET
TO THE BOTTOM
BUNGONS....

STILL DAZED... NOT KNOWING
WHAT IS HAPPENING... THE
ROCKET IS LED BELOW

HE WILL NOT
TO DEATH
DOWN HERE!

IT SHOULD HAVE
BEEN KNOWN BY NOW A
TREASONOUS OUTRAGE

YET HE WAS SO
STRONG AND
HANDSOME!

IN THE DIAMOND
QUEEN'S CHAMBER.

THE GROOM WEARS OFF
AND ROCKET REALIZES
THAT HE HAS BEEN TRAPPED!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT SOME
WAY! IF DITTEL GETS OUT OF
THE ROOMS WITH THE DIA-
MONDS, THERE'LL BE A REV-
OLUTION!... THE QUEEN
WILL BE RUINED !!



TWO FIRE
WILL COME
IN HANDY

A DRAINAGE
SYSTEM HAD
BEEN PUT IN
TO THE DUN-
GEONS- SO
THAT THE
PRISON WOULD
NOT BE UNDER-
MINED BY FLOODS



IF I CAN FLATTER
IT ONE I CAN USE
IT AS A CROWBAR



WITH THE AID OF HIS COURAGE
COOL, AND HIS ENORMOUS
STRENGTH, THE LOCKEYRYS
LOOKED A HUGE BLOCK.



THE ROCKET
TEARS AT THE
WALL LIKE A
MADMAN



AFTER MANY HOURS OF TUNNELING, THE ROCKET
BREAKS THROUGH INTO A LOWER, RED-STED
DITS STAYS AT HIM FROM THE DARKNESS

FROM A HOLE
TO A WATER
DAY-- BUT IM
GETTING THERE



THE ROCKET IS ATTACKED BY A FIERCE SWARM OF
GIANT WATER-BUGS

GET OUT OF
MY WAY, YOU
UGLY BEVILS



WHEN I GET
SOME TIME
ILL COME
BACK AND
WE CAN
FINISH THE
ARGUMENT

OVERBOWED, THE
HUGE BUGG FLEE!



AND A MAN
HOLE



AT LAST-OUT
IN THE OPEN
ONCE MORE!



GLIDING IN AND OUT OF THE
DOORWAY, THE ROCKET
MAKES ITS WAY TOWARD
SECRET WOOD SUPPLY

THE GRIP-AND
RELEASE-GONE,
AM I TOO
LATE?



THAT TRAIL OF OIL
LEADS TO A SLAKE
WILL-I WONDER
WHY?



AM-A
PAUSE WALL



THE MIGHTY
ROCKET PUSHES
AGT THE WALL
UNTIL IT SLOWLY
OPENS.

LOOK!!



JUST IN TIME-
THEY'RE GET-
TING READY TO
BURY OUT OF
THIS SECRET
COURTYARD!!



YOU MADE A GOOD BOWLING BALL!

BEETLE'S SLAMMED DOWN TO KILL THE ROCKETEER, BUT HE GUARDED HIMSELF AND BATTLED HIM ABOVE HIS HEAD AND



FLUNG HIM INTO THE FACE OF HIS COMING ENEMY!



THE PALACE IS THE SAFEST PLACE FOR ME RIGHT NOW!

SHE ROCKET SMASHES HIS WAY TO WHERE BEETLE IS AT THE CONTROLS!



AND YOU A GOOD BOWLING MAN?

IF AFTER YOUR BOWLS YOU SLAMMED STAY OUT OF THIS!



YOUR GUARDS CANNOT SAVE YOU NOW! YOU ARE GOING TO LEAVE THE DIAMOND EMPIRE AS MY SLAVE!

STOP! BEAST-I AM YOUR QUEEN!

BEETLE ENTERS THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER.



LET ME GO!

IT WILL BE IN A MINUTE!

BUT THE ROCKET IS NOT FAR BEHIND!



TAKING THE DIAMOND ISN'T ENOUGH BUT YOU WANT THE QUEEN TOO?

AND GET HIM BACK TO HIS ROOM!



IT WAS A PLEASURE MY DAUGHTER BEETLE!

... NOW THAT I KNOW THE REAL STORY MY CAPTAIN, I AM GOING TO LET YOU GO!

THAT NIGHT THE QUEEN RAN IN HOPE OF HER CAPTAIN!

DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE OF THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS IN

PEP COMICS

KAYE
WING

PACKING DYNAMITE IN BOTH PISTS, 'KAYO' WELD CLIMBS STRAIGHT UP THE LADDER TO PISTO FAME. CERTAIN CHARACTERS PLOT HIS DOWNFALL, BUT CONNIE HAS SOME THINGS TO SAY ABOUT THAT.

COMPLETION

WANO® POWERS UP BUFF READY OFF IN ONE ROUND

FORWARD SENSATION
TOUR DASTOR VICTIM OF
BARRAGE OF BLOWS IN T

WHO MADE THE SENSATION, HE SETS UP A
MOST REMARKABLE RECORD OF MIND OUTS

THE PAPERS SAY YOU'RE GONNA PUT
SAY-WHAT? WE'LL DO WITH YOU

LOOM, IT'S 3 WEEKS
NOW AND CONNIE
HASN'T WRITTEN

WORRIED OVER NOT HEARING FROM CONGRUE, KAYO
PAID NO ATTENTION TO HIS RISE TO POLICE FAME.

Q. I DON'T WANT
TO GO TO THE HELL.

I KNOW IT'S TONIGHT,
BUT YOU'VE JUST
LEFT TO STOP WORK-
ING—IT'LL GET YOU
DOWN, H?

[illegible]





WELL, UP YOU BIRD,
GOING TO GO
BACK TO SAVING
LOOK ME UP SO.

GODD, I
WANTS TO
SEE YOU
GO LOW

THERE'S WAND
NOW-BIRD.

CONNIE AND MAYO GO TO THE STATION WITH LEW



DO YOU THINK THE GUY
WAS THAT'S A WAND CUT?

MAINE HOP'S TELLING
LINE THE PAPER'S DO

SEE MOGGAN AND HIS MANAGER MEET UP WITH TUCK



LAY OFF, MOGGAN, OLD
YOU'LL BE SORRY?

ON YEAH?

MOGGAN'S INSULTS GET THE BEST OF MAYO, WHO
IS ABOUT READY TO HIT WITH HIM-AS-



HOT NORMS DONE YOU SETTLE
WITH MR. MOGGAN IN THE END.

WITH PLEASE
L. dy?

-CONNIE STEPS BETWEEN THEM



WANT YOU
TO GIVE MOGGAN
THE BEATING-OF
HIS LIFE?

BEACH
SCENE!

INSPIRED BY THE REMARKS, CAST
AT TUCK, CONNIE URGES HIM TO GO
BACK TO FIGHTING-



SEE TH. T-TELL YOU IN
HIS LINE DYNAMITE?

SUCH, AND
DID WONT
LIVE TO READ
ABOUT THE!

HEARD OF THE STORIES AT THE STATION, MAYO LOSES NO TIME
GETTING TO WORK AND LEAVES NO MORE WITH HIS DYNAMITE.



HE FINISHED THEN SARDING
MOTHERS LINE THAT WAS BARKS-
HE'S GOT A PUNCH LIKE A PUNCH!

OTHERS-FULL
BLOW HIM DOWN
AS IT-

AT "RED" MOGGAN'S CAMP-THE TWO STOOGES
BEGOT THE DOINGS IN THE WILD CAMP-

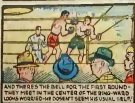


QUICK, HERE IS SOME OF
DYNAMITE WHAT TO DO?

GODD, CONNIE, I'M
GLAD YOU WOULD
DO ME TO MOGGAN
FOR SAVING ME
WANTS SOON!

WAS WASTED
TIME GETTING
THAT TOGETHER,
THE GUY WENT THE
STORMED, AND
WAS AS HE HAD
THE MAN THE
KNOW OF THE GUY





WEAKENED BY MORGAN'S BLOW, KAYO HITS THE CANVAS - BUT IS SAVED BY THE BELL

THAT TELEGRAPH WAS A FAKE, & DOESN'T BURNED THE DISTRICT AT TORNEY AND HE DIDN'T WINNING TELEGRAPH.

THE HEAT THAT NEW ENGLANDS OF KAYS TOOKS FROM HIM IN THESE AND KNOCK MORGAN BLIND OFF!

AS KAYS IS CARRIED TO HIS LOCKED CORNER, TORNEY GETS TO THE RINGSIDE AND TELLS HIM ON THE TIGHT.

THERE'S THE WELL FOLLOWS IS OF THE STARRING IS- BOUNDING! MORGAN HAS FLED UP TO MANY MOMENTS THAT KAYS' BODY CHANGING POSITION IS BEING NO.

SEVERED OF THE MENTAL STRAIN-KAYS SUTURES JOY WITH THE BELL, ENJOYING A FLURRY OF BLOWN.

BOTH MORGAN AND THE CROWD ARE STARTLED-KAYS TEARS IN LIKE A MAD TIGER, WITH A SERIES OF FURIOUS HOOKS AND JABS.

BEFORE THE SURPRISED MORGAN CAN REGAIN HIS SENSES, THE FIERCIOUS ONSLAUGHT HAS HIM DOWN.

THE CROWD IS STUNNED BY KAYS' SUDDEN REVERSAL OF FORT-8-9-10-IT'S ALL OVER! MADDENATED HEARDS, THE HEAVYWEIGHT CORON.

LEFTS-RIGHTS-WHERE DO THEY ALL COME FROM-IT LOOKS LIKE THE END-KAYS HAS HIS MAN SET FOR THE KILL-THEN A TERRIBLE LEFT TO THE DAM- DOWNGOES MORGAN.

THE WINNAH!

NOW, WHEN I SETTLE WITH MORGAN'S MANAGER-SUCK HIS NIGHTS WORK WILL BE FINISHED.

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY-KAYS! THE BOSTON POLICE DEPARTMENT HAS ALREADY GOTTEN YOU TO IT-

NEXT MONTH! ANOTHER THRILLING KAYS' WARD ADVENTURE IN DEP COMICS!

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CORPORAL COLLINS

"INFANTRYMAN"

IN THE JANUARY ISSUE OF

BLUE RIBBON COMICS



IT'S YOUNG MR. BENTLEY
SAY—HOW BAD WURT?

HE'S DYING—FROM
THAT TINY WOUND! I
CAN'T STOP THE BLOOD!

MARK'S DEATH IS
MOST NOTORIOUS
INSPECTOR—THE
WOUND WAS LIKE A
RABBIT-BIT NECK!

WHAT'S THIS
TALK ABOUT
THE TERROR
OF ROCKY POOL?

A VAMPIRE—A BLOOD-
DRINKING DEMON—IS SUP-
POSED TO LIVE THERE

WELL, I'LL LOOK
INTO IT

A LOCAL DOCTOR
PRONOUNCES THE VIC-
TIM KID TO DEATH.

MY LINE DOESN'T
TOUCH BOTTOM

AT MIDNIGHT
BENTLEY VISITS
THE SCENE OF
DEATH!

YOU WILL DIE--
MEDDLER!

INTO THE WATER!
YOU GO!

SUNK WITHOUT
A TRADE---

BENTLEY'S CANE WARPS
OFF THE FATAL GRIP!





BENTLEY
RETURNS
TO
ROCKY
POOL



IF THE TERROR
CAN DO IT
I CAN!



SO THE TERROR
HAS AN EXIT
FROM THIS PLACE!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE STRANGE FIGURE
COMES SWIMMING AT BENTLEY!



BUT BENTLEY IS MORE THAN A
MATCH FOR THE
THING!



IT GOT AWAY—
BUT NOT FOR
LONG!

BENTLEY
FACES THE
SUSPECTS
IN THE
LIVING
ROOM
OF THE
BLAKE
HOUSE!



WELL, MR. POLICEMAN?

I KNOW THE SECRET
OF THE TERROR
AND WHO MURDERED
YOUNG BLAKE!

**BENTLEY HAS SOLVED
THE MYSTERY!**
Have You?

MARK YOUR CHART FOR THE
MURDER AMONG THESE THREE

Cousin John —
Uncle —
Joan Edwards —

INTING TO THE
NEXT PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION
OF INSPECTOR BENTLEY!



COME INTO THE WORKSHOP, ALL OF YOU!



THIS WELL IS THE OTHER END OF THE UNDERWATER EXIT FROM ROCKY POOL!



THESE NEEDLES WERE CRIMP AND THIN. SKIN USED IN A PUSH-NEEDLE - A SLIGHT WOUND WOULD BE MADE TO BLEED FATALLY WITH LETHAL SALIN.

BLESS MY SOUL!



THE MURDERER WAS SHOCKED BUT THESE ROOMS MADE HIM NOOTIC THE FINGERING BRIP



YOU DID IT - YOU KIDNAPED JOAN AND KIDNAPED THE FATHER LEGEND TO DESTROY YOUR NEPHEW!



WHEN I CAME INTO THE CASE, YOU'D BETTER TO BLAME YOU, OTHER MEN - GET HIM OUT OF YOUR WAY!



YOU'VE FOUND OUT - BUT I WON'T BE TAKEN ALIVE!

NOT SO FAST!



SORRY TO HAVE THIS TRADITION (INSPECTOR) I SHOULD HAVE HELPED!

NOT AT ALL - IT'S A DUTY WORK FOR SCOTLAND YARD!

UP NEXT FOR ANOTHER ACTION ADVENTURE...
Featuring **BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD**
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS**

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OUTFIT
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